

## DOG BURIED WITH HONORS

### SIX FIRE PATROL MEN CARRY

A cross with an inscription. Put at the Head and Flowers Sprayed by Children Over It—For Years He Went to Every Harlem Fire—A Bulldog Killed Him

Poor Nero is dead. He was a big, black, good-natured Newfoundland dog, and ever since man, woman, and child from Morning-side Heights to St. Nicholas avenue knew and loved him. He was the pet of the famous Hansberry family, who live at No. 5, whose house is at the corner of Fire Patrol No. 5, whose house is at No. 121st street. He was legally owned by Mr. J. C. Pentez, who lives at 315 West 121st street, but virtually owned by the children of the neighborhood. The members of the fire patrol and the firemen of Harlem were his guardians.

Nero now lies beneath the sod in the shadow of Morning-side Heights. His grave is marked by a cross inscribed with the name of the man's funeral. He was laid at rest yesterday afternoon with high honors.

Mr. Pentez brought the dog to Harlem six

Three years ago, Little Willie Pentex introduced Nero to the neighbors' children, and the dog became one of their playmates. They played together with him all the time. They hitched him to a wagon, taught him to ring the doorbell, and called him their fire dog. When the boys played "fire" Nero was especially happy. The children could do as they pleased with him. They rode on his back, pulled his ears, fell over him, teased him, squeezed him, and even tried to kick him. They would throw hand springs, as the boys termed it.

Three years ago when the fire patrol company was established on the block, Nero was ready to become a member of it. The training he had received from the amateur firemen attracted attention from the members of Fire Patrol No. 6, and Nero got into the ranks of the firemen with the men. Soon every fireman in Harlem learned to know him. More than once, it is said, he jumped from a window of Mr. Pentex's flat, which is in the third story, to the sidewalk at the sound of the

On Sunday Nero accompanied the fire patrol to the 17th street and first avenue. While the patrol was on duty, Nero and the firemen searched the area for Nero. They searched the area for Nero, but the men were finally convinced that Nero was not there. On Wednesday afternoon two men brought Nero to the fire house, saying: "Here's your boy." Nero was taken to the fire house and they hurried away before any one had a chance to question them. The members of the fire patrol were not allowed to question him. An examination of him

was made, and it was discovered that his death was the result of a bullet which had been the victim of a building's attack. A veterinary surgeon was called in and he said that the dog had been shot in the chest and could not live. Nero died yesterday.

A bier was made by Capt. Smith of the fire department, and the body of the dog, on a bier, carried Nero to his last resting place. He was buried in a vacant lot in 121st street, near 12th avenue.

Over a hundred boys and girls attended the funeral. Ten boys with picks and shovels dug the grave, and the boys and girls who went to Riverside Park and gathered flowers there.

They came back with big plants and armfuls of cut flowers. When the grave had been dug, the flowers were placed on Nero's body (to the handsomeness of which Nero was famous) and the dog a year ago was buried with him.

After the funeral, the boys filled up the firemen made a mound over it, and the boys decorated it with flowers. They had such a quantity of flowers that they had to dig for more graves. So when Nero's grave was completely covered, the girls made a circle around it with flowers.

leading up to it. The commission, even turning a page. Many of the children who stood around cried. Finally a child stepped forward and said, "My mother was made of white wood. On it was this inscription:

Here lies the body of  
M.RO.  
Died April 24, 1896.  
Loved by all.

The cross was set up at the head of the grave, and then the little mother and her children returned to their homes, while the fire patrol men returned to the headquarters.

**WILL EXAMINE DUTCH RECORDS.**

**The Venezuelan Commission Will Send an Agent to the Hague.**

WASHINGTON, April 24.—The Venezuelan Boundary Commission resembled to-day, after a recess of ten days, a jury. The most important business was a decision, foreshadowed in these despatches, to send one or, more persons to the

Diago to examine the original Dutch manuscripts relating to Gülnara. No selection of such documents or agents was made, however. The Commission discussed the advisability of sending someone on a special trip to inspect the Spanish records, but this was not done. The Commission is of the opinion that the reason that Venezuela has submitted a large number of certified documents copied from the Spanish archives, and it may be that these fully cover the ground mapped out by the Commission. The Commission will examine these carefully before giving further consideration to the question of sending one of its members to inspect the Spanish records.

An additional mass of testimony in behalf of the Venezuelan claim was filed with the Commission today. One series of documents, entitled "*Libretos de Guayana*," consisted of a compilation by Dr. Seijas of matter published from time to time, but never before collected in

The brief presented by Mr. Scruggs answers the various contentions of the British Government, and gives a full and convincing account of the mainly historical notations, with comments of his own. He mentions the statement of the late Sir Walter Raleigh, that the first settlements were formed near the mouth of the Orinoco.

"He," says Mr. Scruggs, "was precisely in 1595 that Sir Walter Raleigh made his first voyage to the island of Trinidad, and thence sailed to the mouth of the Orinoco, and the mouth of the Caroni. He reported that, after first overcoming the Spanish force at Trinidad, he had sailed up the Orinoco, and that he had found the Spaniards had previously traversed the whole country; that they the Spaniards had been driven out of the country by the friends of the Indians, and told them he had come to deliver them from their Spanish conquerors."

Mr. Scruggs then asserts that in 1596 the British asserted in the Blue Book that in 1596 the

The even this carefully selected extract from the *Diario de un español* is not without interest. It is a copy of a letter from Don Enrique Carballé, 'extracted' from a letter of Don Enrique Carballé to the Spanish Consul in Trinidad, the Treasurer at Cayman, is produced. It is dated 1891.

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**Did a Woman Throw the Bomb?**  
NEW HAVEN, April 25. — Detectives are investigating the mysterious bomb explosion that wrecked Major Albee's house in Westville last night and nearly caused the death of himself and daughter. They found to-day that a woman carrying a mysterious package under her cloak left an electric car near his house last night and returned again after the explosion. They are searching for the woman, a motive for the deed is known.

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**THE OPERA BENEFIT.**

Stirring Scenes and Great Enthusiasm  
the Metropolitan Last Evening.

Last night was practically the official end of the opera season, for many of the leading singers of the company sail for Europe to-day. The performance took the gracious form of benefit to Messrs. Abbey and Gray.

The fourth act of "La Favorita" was sung by Mme. Mantelli and Messrs. Crenonini, a Rimondini, the orchestra led by Mr. Saar. Pigeon was to have sung the part of *Balthazar*.

Cremonini and Campanari, Arimondi, Regini, and Vanni also distinguished themselves by their vivacity. The whole cast, together with Sig. Seppilli, had to line themselves up for the curtain a half dozen times after the actors had congratulated the audience.

How to describe single scenes? The mad scene by Mme. Melba, and the oration she received after it would require more adjectives than there is space for. As she finished it the house broke out into one of the vast resounding cheer, renewed again and again. In a few moments the stage was carpeted with wreaths and bouquets of all colors and designs, and the noble being a huge green and white crown with a gilded bird cap containing a canary.

Following this sensation was witnessed spectacle the like of which has never been seen on any operative stage of which we have

The lights could hardly be dimmed, and the cheering and shouting continued. The artist, Ernst, came back, and, with a bow, said to the audience, "I am singing it." At the end of the immortal trio the artist bowed again, and the audience cheered and cheered again until the people were hoarse. After several appearances before the audience, the artist came back with a prima donna forward, and shut the door on her so that she might have her good-bye all for herself.

Nearly the entire audience remained to pay tribute to the marvelous artist, and for many minutes the artist bowed and bowed, and the kerchiefs, while the ratters fairly rang with the noise of the glad enthusiasm.

**The Opera Orchestra Dines Its Managers.**

The members of the Metropolitan Opera Orchestra gave a dinner last Thursday night at the aschenbrelle Verein, in East Eighty-sixth street, in honor of Alexander Bremer, the orchestra manager for Abley, Schenkel & Traub. The dinner was a magnificent one, with a silver and cut-glass table, designed by Tiffany.

The suspected Kipp, and when the latter refused to furnish a name, the police searched the pockets of trousers that had been stolen from his wagon. Mr. Hutcher notified Capt. O'Brien of the suspicion. On Thursday night detectives Velez and O'Connell went to Kipp's room at No. 26 West Sixty-second street, and they found a pair of trousers and a pair of shoes in the trunk. When they asked him he confessed his guilt. The prisoner was held in \$1,000 bail for trial.

**STEPHEN BEDELL'S SWEETHEART.**  
She Causes Her Arrest for Alleged Larceny.

Stephen Bedell, a special policeman in Brooklyn, was to have been married to Miss Annie Adams at her home, 104 Logan street, last night. At the last moment, however, the bridegroom did not turn up, to the disappointment of the bride and her family and the surprise of many of the guests.

The inquiries which followed convinced Miss Adams that Bedell intended to join her, especially as he had been seen in the streets and otherwise displayed himself in the most honorable manner.

